THE DOLGELLEY MURDER.

EXECUTION OF THE MURDERER.

AFFECTING SCENES.

CONFESSION OF THE MURDERER.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

Anron Our Special Correspondent).

DOLGGLLEY, FRIDAY MORNING. At eight o'clock this morning, Cadwaladr Jone was executed within the walls of the Dolgelley gaol, for the murder of Sarah Hughes.

In consequence of the decision of the magistrates—at a meeting held at the gaol last Tuesday -to exclude the representatives of the press, I was not present at the execution, but the particulars have been furnished to me as well as to the other members of the press by the authorities. The decision of the justices to exclude the press

caused a great deal of unfavourable comment, and all the members of the press at Dolgelley entered a formal protect against this decision, and you will probably hear more about it before long. justices excluded the press in order that no sensational reports of the execution might be published, and they also undertook to supply the press with the simple facts. The scaffold was erected at the town side of the

prison, near to the top of a narrow pathway, leading to the turnpike road. It was a plain structure composed simply of a couple of uprights and a cross beam. On the ground was a trap door with a single flap, and under this the usual pit. Long before the time fixed for the execution large numbers of people assembled outside the gaol-They beguiled the time in discussing the circumsrances of the murder, and in speculating upon whether he had confessed the further particulars of the crime, and if so, what was their nature. The morning was dull and cold, the sky was dull, and everything wore a

"Murky gloom Making sadness yet more sad."

A body of policemen acted as sentry round the gaol and guarded the approach, allowing none but the officials to enter. The Under-sheriffs, Doctors Jones and Williams, and several other officials, arrived about half-past seven. Several hundreds of people had now assembled on a rising ground beyond the turnpike road, from where could be seen a part of the prison yard, and the door through which the procession would have to come from the condemned cell. At a quarter to eight the passing bell began to toll relemnly, slowly, and mournfully, and the knell was continued until a quarter past eight. At the first sound of the bell there came a groan from the crowd, and many weeping eyes could be seen. As the fatal moment drew nearer there was a stillness most profound amongst the crowd, broken only by the occasional sobs of weeping women. There were there no harsh words, no harsh thoughts; a fellowbeing was about to lose his life, to be ushered into eternity, and the feeling was one of universal sympathy and pity. Shortly before eight o'clock the condemned

man's arms were pinioned by Marwood. This was done in the cell, and Marwood experienced no difficulty in performing his unpleasant duty. At five minutes to eight o'clock the procession was formed, and walked from the condemned cell to the scaffold, by the sick ward, along the corridor, to the western side of the gaol, then along the yard to the south side, where the scaffold was erected. The chaplain, the Rev. Mr Lewis, came first, reading the prescribed service for the dead. The condemned man came next. He was very careworn and pale, but walked with a firm, steady s step, but hanging down his head. Marwood followed the condemned man, and then came the governor, the Under Sheriffs, the warders, and other officials. Having arrived at the scaffold, Marwood placed the unhappy man on the trap, where he stood in apparently deep anguish while Marwood, with practised dexterity, pinioned his legs and feet. The fatal white cap was placed over his face, the rope-which was a new one and similar to the one used at Nottingham and Norwich-was adjusted; and as the awful words were pronounced by the chaplain, "In the midst of life we are in death," the lever was drawn by the executioner, who stood behind the victim; the trap fell, his neck was broken, and death was almost instantaneous. The rope being a new one it stretched a little, so that the dead man's feet touched the ground, but it was of no consequence. as the rope's gentle quivering told the sad tale that the soul of Cadwaladr Jones had taken its flight to its Maker. Almost immediately the black flag was hoisted as an indication to the public that the sentence of death had been carried out. The scene among the crowd was heartrending; on every hand was weeping and anguish. For some moments the people stood as if spell-bound, but when the passing bell ceased its tolling, they gradually dispersed. The body having swung a full hour, in accordance with the custom, it was cut down. The inquest was afterwards held at the gaol before Mr

Griffith Jones-Williams, the county coroner, and the following jurymen: Messra Edward Griffith,

John Ellis, Robert Roberts, Hugh Roberts, E. P. Williams, Wm. Morris, Lewis Williams, Wm. Evans, David Parry, Lewis Evans, John Thomas, W. L. Owen, Wm. Williams. There were also present Mr H. Ll. Clough, chief constable, Dr. Jones, and the governor of the gaol. viewed the body, which was in the coffin with its clothes on, the face being rather black, but having a calm expression. After identification had taken place, Dr Jones stated how death had taken place, and that Marwood had performed his work satisfactorily. The jury strongly remarked upon the exclusion of the press from the execution and the inquest. A verdict in accordance with the facts was returned. The remains of the murderer were buried in the course of the afternoon within the precincts of the goal. It may be stated that on his way to the scaffold Junes had to pass close by his already He prayed audibly during the prepared grave. whole times, and until the drop fell. He slept soundly from one till five on the morning of his execution, Lowis. rounded and hooted by a very large crowd. The following letter was written by Cadwaladr Jones to the chaplain of the gaol on Thursday, and was handed

and was attended during the last three hours by Canon Marwood, on his way back to the station was sur

" County Gaul, Dolgelley, November 22nd, 1877, "DEAR SIR,—" I write you to inform you that I acknowledge the justice of the law towards me. "I am truly sorry that I have brought such trouble upon myself and others. I forgive everybody, an hope

to the press for publication :--

everybody will do so to me, and if I shall have sufficient atrength up to the end I hope I shall have Jesus Christ as a Saviour to me. Amen. " To the Rev. Evan Lewis."

I am informed that Cadwaladr Jones has made a full confession of the circumstances of the murder to the Rev. David Griffith, the Independent minister, who had attended him, and by whose ministrations he

had profited greatly. In his confession he says he struck Sarah Hughes with a stone on the head, and him he said, "I don't wish you to trouble yourself killed her. She fell dead when he struck her. had purposed killing her on the occasion of her first visit to him on the first of June. He killed her on the

truth; that is the truth." The murderer was then second visit. When he had struck the fatal blow he dropped on his knees praying for forgiveness. He also confessed the deed to a lady in Dublin who sent him letters daily. He wrote her a letter in the Welsh

torgue acknowledging having killed the woman Hughes,

He has left several bundles of letters and papers, and these will be handed over to his wife.

All the preparations for the execution were made on Thursday night, though the authorities experienced the greatest difficulty in getting them completed. The local carpenters and builders were applied to, but no one could be induced to undertake the melancholy tack. Application was then made to the carpenters in the surrounding district, but with no better success. Finally application was made to Mr Hughes, of Chester, who had performed similar service for the governor of Chester Castle. Having made the scaffold, he forwarded it to Dulgelley, and there all the carters positively refused to care it to the gaol. It was then taken on to Penmaenpeol station further away, near the residence of the Under Sheriff, who, after considerable difficulty, induced one of his labourers to convey it to Dolgelley, the Under Sheriff's own waggon and horses having to be used for that purpose.

gelley and neighbourhood. Large crowds of people had assembled early in the day at the Post Office, waiting for the reply of the Home Secretary to the memorials for a respite of the death sentence, which had been presented to him. Messra Jones and Davies, selicitors, exerted themselves very earnestly on behalf of the unhappy man, and had sent up to Mr Cross petitions signed by over ten thousand persons. Mr Holland, the member for Merioneth, also interested himself in the matter. During the day the following letter was received by Mr Holland :--"Whitehall, 21st Nov., 1877.—Sir,—Mr Secretary

All day yesterday great excitement prevailed in Dol-

Cross having had before him the memorials forwarded by you in behalf of Cadwaladr Jones, under sentence of death in Merioneth county prison, Dolgelley, I am deeired to express to you Mr Cross' regret that, after full inquiry and careful consideration of all the circumstances of the case, he has failed to discover any sufficient grounds to justify him in advising her Majesty to interfere with the execution of the due course of law. -I am, sir, your obedient servant, A. F. O. LIDDELL.-Samuel Holland, Esq., M.P., Cae'rdeon, Dolgelley." Mossrs Jones and Davies also received a similar letter from the Home Secretary in answer to their appeals.

The following letter from the Home Secretary was received by the Under-Sheriffs, Messes William Griffith and Sons:--"I am directed to acquaint you that the Sceretary of State has not felt justified in advising her Majesty to interfere in the case of Cadwa'adr Jones under sentence of death in Dolgelley prison. -- A. F. O. LIDDELL."

Marwood, the executioner, arrived at Chester from

Nottingham on Wednesday, having executed the Colston murderer the previous day. He arrived here by the Great Western line yesterday about twelve o'clock. He was met at the railway station by two police constables, who accompanied him to the prison. did not experience any difficulty in getting to prison, although he was recognised by a considerable number of people. A representative of a contemporary, who was near the prison at the time was mistaken for the hangman, and was at one time in danger of being mobbed. It may here be remarked that many years ago, when the murderer Rowlands was executed at the Beaumaris goal, Calcraft, who was at that time the executioner, was said to have experienced the greatest difficulty in getting to this destination, and at last succeeded by a ruse. All the cabmen had resolved to refuse the hire of their conveyances at Baugor station. Calcraft, however, arrived unrecognised, and was walking towards the Menai Bridge when he met a conveyance. He stopped the driver and said he wanted "to see the bridge." The unsuspecting driver thinking the stranger was a tourist, took him there. Calcraft then innocently and blandly asked if there were any other "wonders" in the district. "Oh, yes," said the driver, "there is Beaumaris Castle." "Well, drive me there," said Calcraft. He was driven "there," and when he arrived at Beaumaris he paid the driver his fee, and saying he had "an engagement at the gaol," bid bis friend good morning. Up to last night hopes were entertained that mercy might prevail over justice, and when at last it

and he ought not to be hanged. Special prayer meetmeetings were held during the week in the various places of worship in the town. Special mention of the case was made last Sunday in the parish church by the Rev. Canon Lewis, the High Sheriff's chaplain, and also in the other churches and chapels. Up to this morning the condemned man remained calm in his mind. He had abandoned all hope of a reprieve and gave himself up entirely to preparing to meet his death. He was very grateful to the chaplain of the gool, to Mr Griffiths, the Independent minister, who visited him by request, to the governor of the gaol, and to the warders for their kindness to him. He read a good deal of his Bible, and was very grateful when any of the officers would read to him. Some of the officers stayed up with him during the night and he sang bymus with them. Many times did be break down with emotion as he sang some simple hymn reminding him of his early days and to the happy days he had spent in his Sabbath School. So far as a man can

became apparent that the law must take its course, a

deep gloom overspread the town. Could nothing be

done? An impression prevailed among some classes

that the man was not a murderer, though he had killed

the woman. The extent of his crime was manslaughter,

judge he had thoroughly repented of his crime and he was confident that he had obtained forgiveness through Christ. On Wednesday last he partook of the Holy Communion, and again early this morning. He was visited for the last time by his relatives on Tuesday last, the visitors being—his wife, his step-mother, and his sister, but so great was the anguish felt that very little was spoken by any one. His solicitor had a parting interview with him yesterday. Some thoughtful person sent him, a few days ago, a copy of the beautiful hymn "Jesus lover of my soul."

that his mother sang when on her deathbed. PARTICULARS OF THE MURDER. The circumstances of the fearful crime for which the unhappy man has this morning paid the penalty with the forfeit of his life, though yet fresh in the memory

This hymn gave him much comfort for it was a hymn

of your readers, may be briefly recapitulated. Cadwaladr Jones kept a small farm about two miles from Dolgelley, and for a considerable time had been acquainted with Sarah Hughes, the woman whose life be took. Showas a single woman and lived at a place called Brithdir, about two miles from Jones' residence. The murderer and his victim had been in the habit of meeting, and on the 4th of June the woman was seen near Jones' farm and was never afterwards seen alive, and nothing was heard of her until the 16th of July following. At that time it came to the notice of the police that a part of a woman's body had been found in a little river called the Arran, close to the town of Dolgelley; and the result of that was that a number of persons made a search. and other portions of the body were found. A leg was found by one, another leg by another; arms were found, and hands, and various parts of the clothing were found up and down this river, over a space of about half a mile. These remains were collected together, hadded over to various policemen, and were carried away to the workhouse. They were subsequently identified as the remains of the deceased woman, Serah Hughes. About half-past six o'clock on the morning that they were found. Jones was seen with a rod and line apparently lishing at the very place where the remains were found; his object being to dislodge as much of the remains as possible. An inquest was subsequently held on them on the 18th of July, which resulted

in the police paying a visit to Jones' house. They got there about five o'clock in the morning, and they remained outside the door until about six o'clock, when Jones, came out of his from door. They went up to him, and Superintendent Hughes, said to him, "Don't be agitated; we are going to search every house in the neighbon head until we find out something about the murder." The prisoner to that replied, "It is quite right that the person who committed it should be found out." Upon this, the police officers, to the number of four or five entered the house. Two policemen went upstairs, one of them beir g Owen Jones. Suddenly the murderersprusg up saying

taken into custody and a further search was made.

Whilst a policeman was searching in a cowhouse, Jones

said "What you want is in that corner," referring to a

different corner of the cowhouse to that in which the

police constable was searching. The constables went to

the corner, and removed some stones, and found there

"I must go upathirs and speak to Owen Jones." He went upstairs and saw Onon Jones, and when he saw further," or words to that effect. "You may as well take no further trouble. It is my desire to tell you that I did it." He again said "I did it, I alone, that is the

s sack. Jones afterwards led the policeman into a little garden, and in a corner where there had been apparently agecently dug grave, he said "here everything was done." There were found in that corner the umbiella of the . murdered woman, some buttons which belonged to her clothing, and also a piece of a hand. Further in the neighbourhood of the prisoner's house, was found an axe and a billbook, and, the handle of the billbook was found over the grave. The full horrors of the murder did not become apparent until the facts had been collected and compared, and deductions made. Although he confessed that he killed the woman, he has not stated the full particulars of the deed, and we shall never know them. The facts go to prove that they were standing together in the garden. and having an altercation, Jones lost his temper and self-control, and struck the woman a blow, which proved fatal. His provocation was great. He had been immorally acquainted with the murdered woman, and he had been married but a short time. She was very importunate, and threatened him with exposure. Though the provocation was great it was no justification of the foul deed, and be deserved the penalty he has paid. The body was buried in the grave in the garden, but it is said, fearing that blood hounds would be used in the search for it, and dreading detection, he exhumed it, and adopted that horrible method of evading discovery --cutting it up into pieces, and throwing them into the river Arran, a method which led to the discovery of the crime. For, strangely enough though the river had been flooded during a considerable portion of the time that the remains were in it, they were not washed away. The effectiveness of the butchery or cutting up of the body may be judged when it is stated that eleven people found portions of it, and nearly a score of portions of the body were finally collected together. He was tried at the Chester Assizes, before Mr Justice Manisty, on the 30th of October. Mr Swetenham, -who defended the murderer tried with much effort and earnestness to prove that though Cadwaladr Jones bad killed the woman and had confessed it, he had not committed murder, that he was guilty of manslaughter only. The jury however came to a different conclusion, and after a helf hour's consultation they delivered an unanimous verdict of "Wilful murder" against Jones. The judge in passing sentence of death upon the murderer said he concurred with the verdict of the jury, and held out no hopes of a reprieve, There was a strong and growing feeling of sympathy

and pity for the condemned man, not only in Dolgelley, but throughout the district. This was partly due to the general good character which he had previously borne, but mainly to the fact that the murdered woman was a woman of great disrepute. There was an opinion prevalent that when Jones struck the woman, he did so in a moment of anger, and that he did not intend to kill her. A memorial praying for a reprieve containing over eight thusandsignatures from the Dolgelley district alone, and over one thousand from Chester, besides signatures from Aberystwith, Conway, and sarrounding towns, was sent up to Mr Cross, the Home Secretary, and that gentleman assured Mr W. R. Davies, solicitor, that their prayer would receive full consideration. The following is the memorial referred to: "To the Right Honourable the Secretary of State.—Sir,—We, the undersigued, having carefully read the newspaper reports of the evidence adduced upon the trial of Cadwaradr Jones, of Dolgelley, upon the charge of wilful murder, respectfully urge that such evidence fails to establish the prisoner's guilt. Having regard to the fact (admitted at the trial). that the injury causing death was consistent with the statement that it was caused by a blow from a stone, and considering that the deceased was miles a any from her own and near to the prisoner's home, where his wife and child were, and that there was no evidence to show how the deceased came there, and also having regard to the previous characters of the prisoner and the deceased, and that the only evidence against the prisoner was his own admission that he had killed deceased. your memorialists are strongly impressed that her death was caused without premeditation, and your memorialists therefore respectfully pray that further inquiry may be made with a view to the commutation of the capital scutence passed on the prisoner. And your memorialists will ever pray, &c." The Home Secretary did not think it was a case in which he would be justified in recommending the Queen to grant a reprieve, and the law was allowed take its course.

## The career of the unhappy man whose execution

CADWALADR JONES' ANTECEDENTS.

took place this morning has been, up to the time of the murder, remarkably uneventful and uninteresting -and those who think that a murderer carries his character in his face would be greatly disappointed. and their doctrine would receive a rude shock, if they saw Cadwaladr Jones. He was the son of a firm bailiff, who lived at Coedmwaoglog, in the parish of Dolgelley. He was 26 years of age, about live feet eight inches in height, and in build rather slim. He had dark brown hair, hazel eyes, and an oval face. His countenauce was rather pleasing than otherwise, but entirely lacking in character or in individuality. It was just such an ordinary countenance, as, if seen in a crowd would not demand a second glance. Although he had lived nearly all his life in the district there was nothing known against him, and at the trial the police authorities stated that they had always regarded him as a quiet, peaceable, and inoffensive man. His education had been just of that character which is given to persons in his station in life. That he had some natural aptitude is apparent from the fact that he had attained some slight reputation as a poet or bard, and was the author of several poetic effusions, which were warmly praised by those capable of judging of versification. He was steady, sober, and thrifty, and in May last, very shortly after he was married, he took a farm at a place called the l'arc, where he, his wife, and young child resided, up to the time of the event which has so ruthlessly cut so his days on this earth. He was piously inclined also, for as soon as he had relieved his burthened mind by confessing his crime he asked for a Bible, and that Book was bisconstant companion up to the day of his execution. How such a man could, as it were, divest himself of a life-long character and become a murderer is a question for the pachycologist. These apparent anomalies of human nature have ever made themselves manifest. and will continue to do so as long man is endowed with animal instincts and animal passions. When full rem is given to our passions—as it was in this case—we rush headlong to excesses, which almost inevitably lead to destruction. Since his sentence the condemned mun was contrite and penitent, and attended with great fervour and deep e-reestness to the spiritual minietrations of the Rev. Mr Lewis, the chaplain, and has expressed great thankininess for the kindness shown to him. His wife and child, accompanied by her sister. and Mr Davies, the solicitor, visited him last Friday for the first time, and the interview was most heartrending. His wife assured him of her pardon, and asked him to look above also for pardon.

## BIRTHS. On the 18th inst., at 23, St. Charles Square, London, W. Mrs Arthur Levin Josephs, of a daughter.

On the 22nd inst., at Pontruffydd, Bodfarl, the wife of Capt.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Mesham, of a daughter. On the 22nd inst., at Bryncynalit, Bangor, the wife of Tysillo

Johnson, of a son. On the 15th Inst., at Bronygraig, Corwen, Mrs R. B. Rowson, of a son. MARRIAGES. On the 21st inst., at Bodedern Church, by the Rev. O. .foncs. E. M. Hughes, to Margaret, eldest daughter of John Rowlands, My Cristion, Bodedorn, Anglesey.

On the 14th inst., at Llimbalaru Fawr, Aberystwith, by the Rev. John Pugh, vicar, the Rev. John Griffith, reutor of Llanymawddwy, to Miss Elizabeth Roberts, eldest daughter of John Roberts, Esq., Trissa, near Aberystwith. DEATHS. On the 22nd inst., at his residence, 7, Bulkeley Torrace. Beaumaria, the Rev. Rugh Jones, Calvinistic Methodist

On the 15th inst., William Newry Brown, solicitor, Chester. On the 21st inst., at Cremlyn, Beaumaris, Agnes Gifford, the beloved wife of William Broadfoot. On the 17th inst., John, son of Mr Robert Williams, mariner, Lleyn-street, Pwllheli, aged three months. On the 19th inst., most awfully sudden, or disease of the heart, Mr Robert Jones, Sand-street, Tracth, Pwilhell, aged 58

[PRESS ASSOCIATION TELEGRAMS.]

LIVERPOOL CORN MARKET.-FRIDAY. Only a moderate trade was done in wheat at the rates of Tuesday. Flour unaltered, beans quieter but not much lower. Peas in fair demand and steady. Indian corn quiet and closed rather easier. The quotation was 19a 31 per quarter for mixe! American. Weather

buisterous and showery.

## WAKEFIELD CORN MARKET, -FRIDAY.

There is a fair inquire for wheat to-day, and the full prices of last week are obtained. Barley steady at late Tales. Beans and maze firm. Octs quiet. Weather centinnes stormy.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE ANGLESEY HARRIERS WILL MERT EACH DAY AT 11.30 O'CLOCK ON Tuesday, Nov. 27th ... Marquis' Column Thursday, Nov. 29th Corrig Engan Saturday, Dec. 1st Pregnian Cross,

THE FLINT AND DENBIGH HOUNDS

WILL MEET BACH DAY AT 10.30 O'CLOCK ON Tursday, Nov. 27th ... Colwyn. Friday, Nov. 30th Nant Prestatyn.

THE VALE OF COMYO HARRIERS WILL MEET EACH DAY AT II O'CLOCK ON ,

Wednesday, Nov. 28th ... ... Terfyn. Saturday, Dec. 1st Lienbedr Gate.

THE CARNARVON HARRIERS WILL MEET EACH DAY AT 11.30 O CLOCE.ON Monday, Nov. 26th Thurdsay, Nov. 29th Bont Newyold. .. Pout Rug.